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203
DIGITAL
EDITION

SPAWN®





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Plot

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LETTERING

PREVIOUSLY IN SPAWN

After healing a terminally crippled child, Jim's celebrity status skyrockets, and his career as a modern day messiah begins.

Across town, Twitch remains at Sam's bedside as he struggles with his failing health. Feeling responsible for the mishap, Twitch recruits Detective Rowand to investigate the supernatural elements linked to Sam's condition. Detective Rowand reveals his suspicions about Jim's involvement in the confusing chain of events leading up to Sam's heart attack. A nurse, who's not who she appears to be, puts Sam's life at an even greater risk.

Taking on the arduous role as Jim's manager, Marc works tirelessly to secure countless interviews at the expense of time with his girlfriend, Susan. Neglected, Susan finds comfort in Jim's arms — and bed.

Due to his newfound celebrity status, Jim is asked to become spokesperson for a high-powered New York corporation, but bails when he finds Bludd at the helm of the organization. An altercation ensues, and Jim leaves with a briefcase, said to have information about his past inside. After the less than positive exchange, Bludd and Clown evaluate the level at which they can control Jim.

Jim reviews the sparse contents of the briefcase to discover only one piece to his puzzled past — he's married.

JON GOFF

Additional Scripting

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Editor

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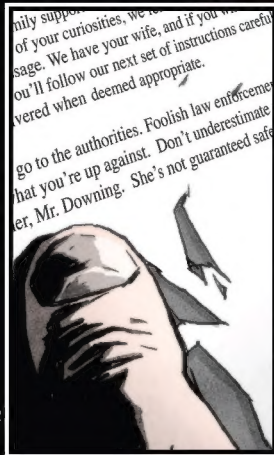
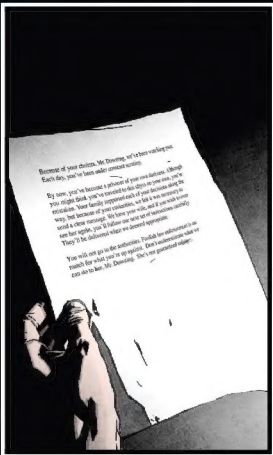
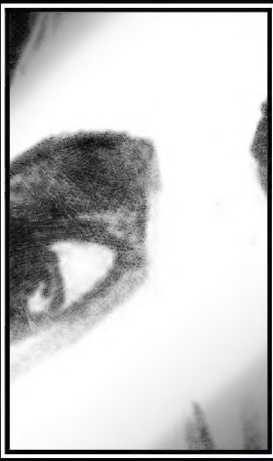
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WHO'S DOING THIS TO ME?

**KNOCK
KNOCK**



SUSAN?

HEY, JIM...

WANTED YOU TO KNOW--MARC'S GOING OUT THIS EVENING, MEANING WE'LL BE ALL ALONE TONIGHT.

I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO IT. WHAT ABOUT YOU?

I DON'T THINK SO. THIS ISN'T GOING TO HAPPEN. NOT TONIGHT.

I JUST NEED TO BE ALONE.

YOU SURE? I CAN CHECK BACK LATER.

I'M SURE. NOW PLEASE-- JUST GO.





KNOCK KNOCK

GOD DAMN, SUSAN...



I SAID
WE'RE
NOT
DOING THIS
AGAIN!!



unh?

DOING
WHAT?!

NOTHING.
NEVERMIND.

WHAT'DYA
WANT?



IT'S SARA--
SHE'S ON
THE PHONE.
SHE SOUNDS
TERRIBLE.

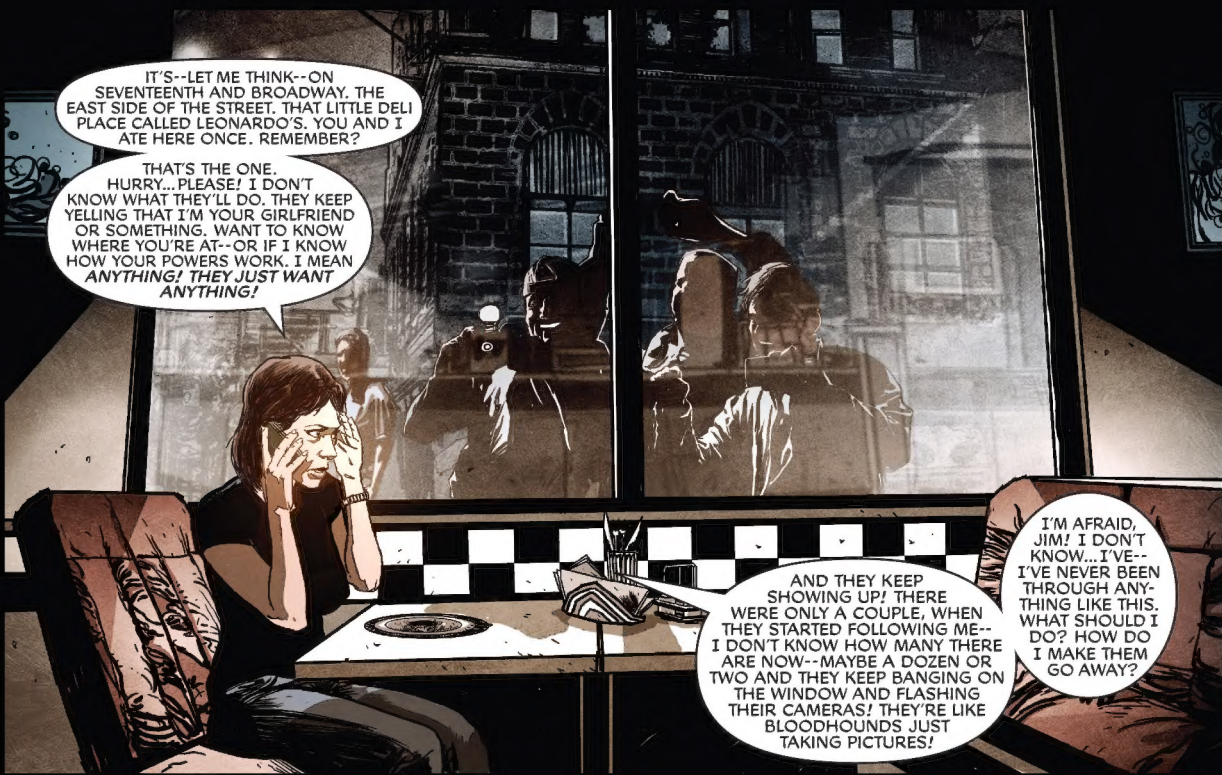


HEY, SARA--
SOMETHING
WRONG?

WHOA! EASY
NOW--JUST SLOW
DOWN! TAKE A
DEEP BREATH AND
TELL ME WHAT'S
GOING ON.

WHAT?!

WHEN DID
IT START?
LOOK, FORGET
IT... JUST TELL
ME WHERE
YOU'RE AT.



IT'S--LET ME THINK--ON SEVENTEENTH AND BROADWAY, THE EAST SIDE OF THE STREET, THAT LITTLE DELI PLACE CALLED LEONARDO'S. YOU AND I ATE HERE ONCE. REMEMBER?

THAT'S THE ONE. HURRY... PLEASE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'LL DO. THEY KEEP YELLING THAT I'M YOUR GIRLFRIEND OR SOMETHING. WANT TO KNOW WHERE YOU'RE AT--OR IF I KNOW HOW YOUR POWERS WORK. I MEAN ANYTHING! THEY JUST WANT ANYTHING!

AND THEY KEEP SHOWING UP! THERE WERE ONLY A COUPLE, WHEN THEY STARTED FOLLOWING ME-- I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY THERE ARE NOW--MAYBE A DOZEN OR TWO AND THEY KEEP BANGING ON THE WINDOW AND FLASHING THEIR CAMERAS! THEY'RE LIKE BLOODHOUNDS JUST TAKING PICTURES!

I'M AFRAID, JIM! I DON'T KNOW... I'VE-- I'VE NEVER BEEN THROUGH ANYTHING LIKE THIS. WHAT SHOULD I DO? HOW DO I MAKE THEM GO AWAY?



STAY WHERE YOU'RE AT! DON'T MOVE!

I'LL BE THERE AS FAST AS I CAN!



WHAT'S WRONG? SHE OKAY?

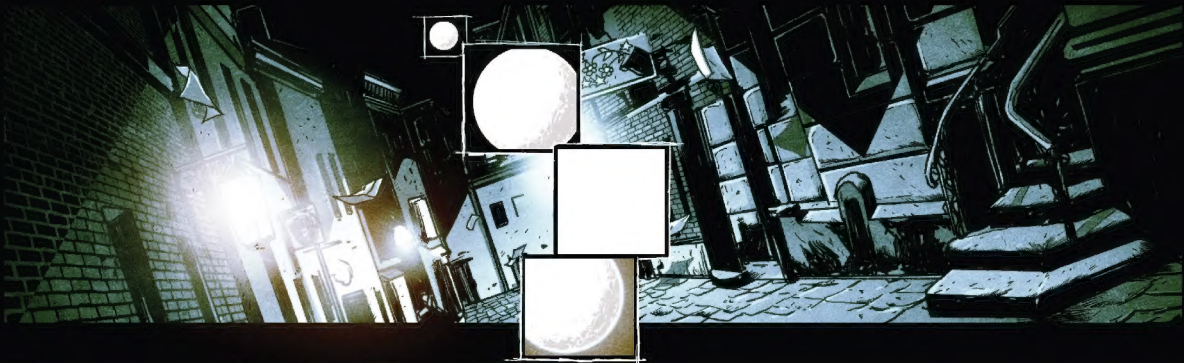
YOU WANT TO HELP? USE YOUR REPORTER SKILLS AND FIND THIS WOMAN!



WHO IS SHE?

MY WIFE!





«VICTOR,
WAKE UP.»*

«I'M
HERE.»

«unh?»

*Translated
from Russian.



«THE TIME
HAS COME.
DO YOU STILL
RECOGNIZE
ME?»

«MASTER...?»





<YES.>

<YOUR SHELL
IT'S SO--IT'S
DIFFERENT.>

<SAY MY
NAME.>

<MALEBOLGIA...>

<SAVIOR
OF THE
DARK.>

<YOU
KNOW
WHY I'M
HERE.>

<YOU...
YOU WANT
IT
BACK.>

<I DO.>

<I'M NOT
READY, MASTER...
NOT YET. I BEG YOU...
LET ME KEEP IT--
JUST A WHILE
LONGER.>

<PLEASE... I
STILL NEED ITS
EMBRACE.>

<IT
WASN'T
YOURS TO
KEEP.>

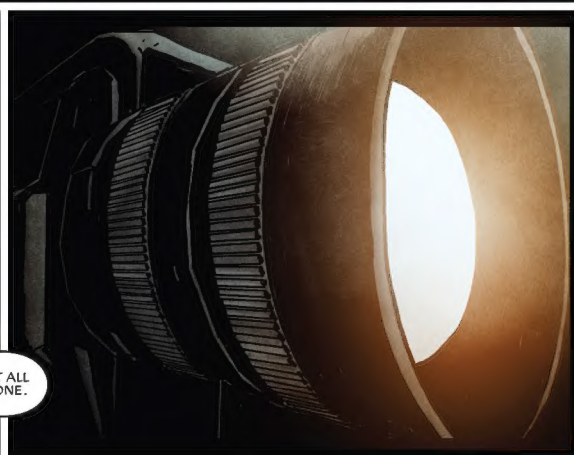


<YOU'VE
SERVED THE PURPOSE
I GAVE YOU, AND ONE DAY
YOU WILL BE REWARDED FOR
THAT LOYALTY. BUT NOW--I HAVE
REVEALED MYSELF. DO YOU
UNDERSTAND? MY PRESENCE IS
KNOWN BY MY ENEMIES. SO YOU
AND YOUR OTHER BRETHREN--
THE KEEPERS OF MY
FLAME-- MUST RETURN
WHAT'S MINE.>

<I'VE
GROWN WEARY
OF LIVING IN
THE FREAK'S
BODY.>*

<AND
SO IT'S
TIME...>







YOU WON'T BE ALONE.

JIM!! IT'S YOU!--YOU'RE HERE! I TOLD THEM YOU'D COME!

YOU KNOW THIS GUY?

YES! OF COURSE! HE'S WHY THEY'RE ALL HERE--THE CAMERA GUYS!

WHAT MAKES HIM SO SPECIAL?

DIDN'T YOU SEE? HE WAS ON T.V. AND HE HELPED THAT BOY... AND...



OH, JIM!

I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE. THANK YOU, THANK YOU.

IT'S OKAY. EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE ALRIGHT.



FELLAS... IS THAT WHO I THINK IT IS...?

HE JUST MADE OUR NIGHT

PERFECT



YOU READY TO GO?

I THINK SO.

GOOD. THEN FOLLOW ME.



LOOKS CLEAR. I'LL TAKE THE LEAD.



THINK
THEY'RE
COMING
BACK?

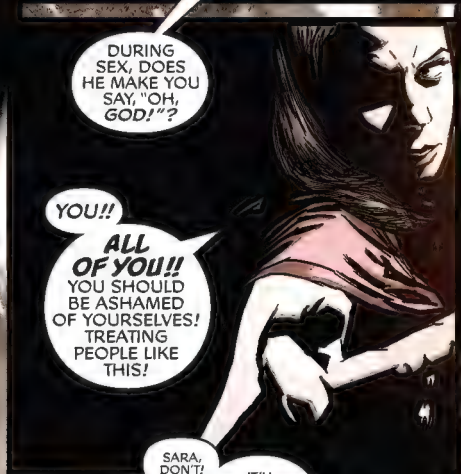
IS THERE
ANOTHER
EXIT?

TOMMY--
OVER
HERE!



KEEP
WALKING.
DON'T SLOW
DOWN.

HEY,
SWEETHEART!
WHAT'S IT
LIKE DATING
JESUS?



DURING
SEX, DOES
HE MAKE YOU
SAY, "OH,
GOD!"?

YOU!!

**ALL
OF YOU!!**
YOU SHOULD
BE ASHAMED
OF YOURSELVES!
TREATING
PEOPLE LIKE
THIS!

SARA,
DON'T!

IT'LL
ATTRACT
THE OTHERS.
JUST KEEP
MOVING.



DOWNING,
OVER HERE!

DID YOU
MEET AT THE
HOSPITAL?

WHAT'S
HER
NAME?

HOW
LONG
YOU BEEN
DATING?

TAKE
MY CARD--
I'M FROM
PLAYBOY.

click click click click
click click click click
click click click click
click

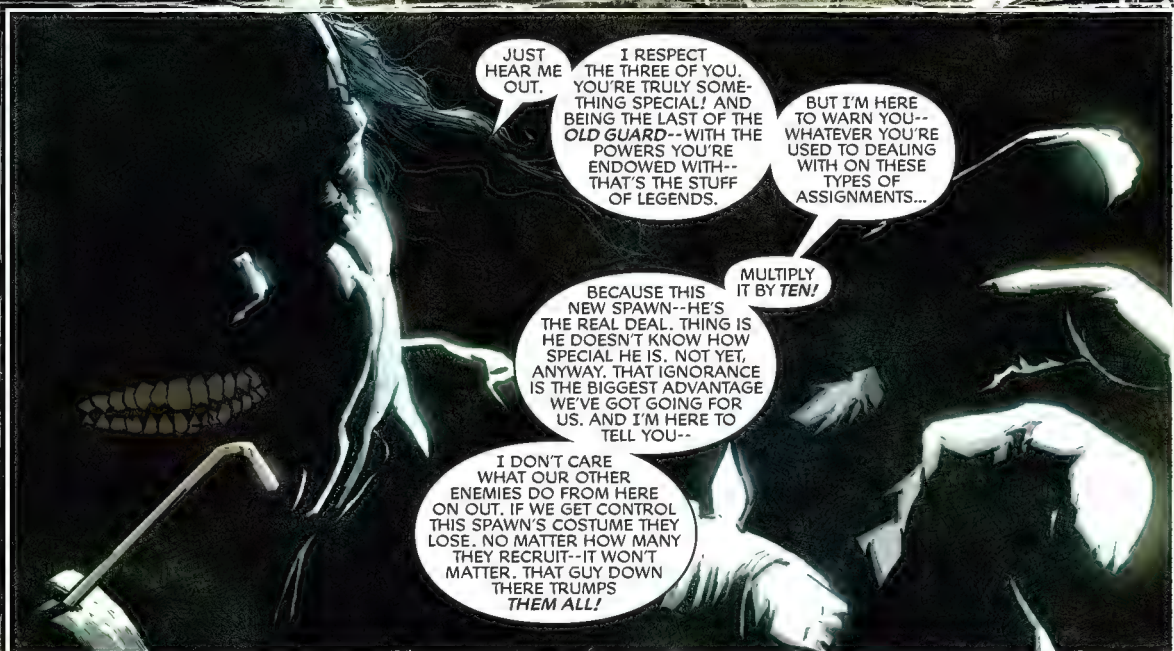
too
late

HOW...







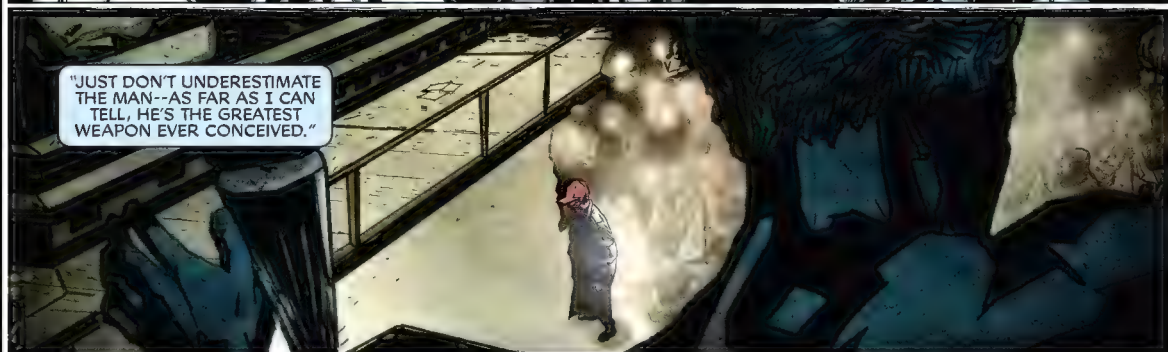


EXACTLY! WHICH IS WHY BLUDD CALLING YOU IN ON THIS EXCITES ME TO NO END. TELLS ME HE'S THINKING ABOUT THE FULL SCOPE OF THIS SITUATION.

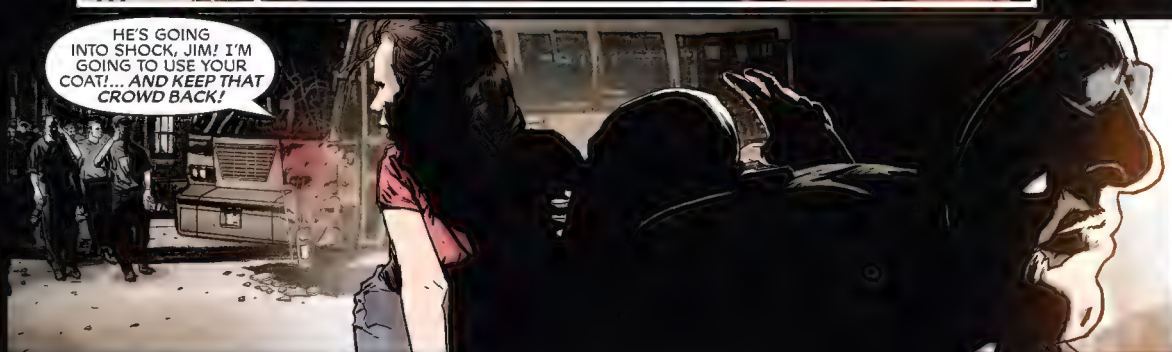


WHAT IF THE OPPOSITE HAPPENS?...











I THINK THIS SHOULD WORK. JUST NEED TO GET HIS BACK-SIDE...



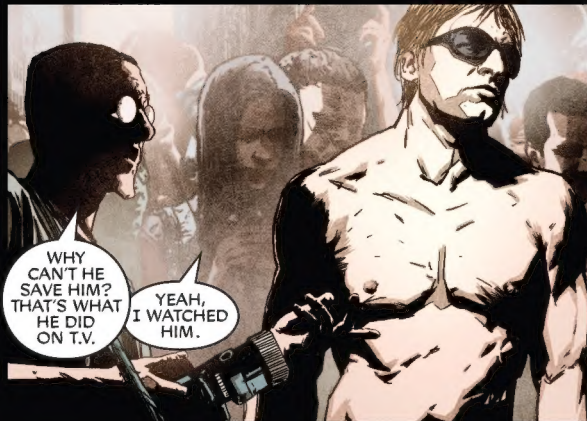
GOD... NO.



THERE'S MORE!
TOO MANY...
HE'S BLEEDING OUT.



I CAN'T... STOP IT.
HE'S GOING TO DIE.



WHY CAN'T HE SAVE HIM? THAT'S WHAT HE DID ON T.V.
YEAH, I WATCHED HIM.



ME, TOO.
C'MON, DOWNING DO SOMETHING.
LOOK AT HIM.

JIM...?





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE